

Jesus Christ, My Sure Defense

Praxis Pietatis Melica, 1653
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

POOL OF SILOAM

Jason Reeves, 2018
har. Michael Owens, 2024

$\text{♩} = 150$

1. Je - sus Christ my sure de - fense
2. Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, lives;
3. No, too close - ly I am bound
4. I am flesh and must re - turn

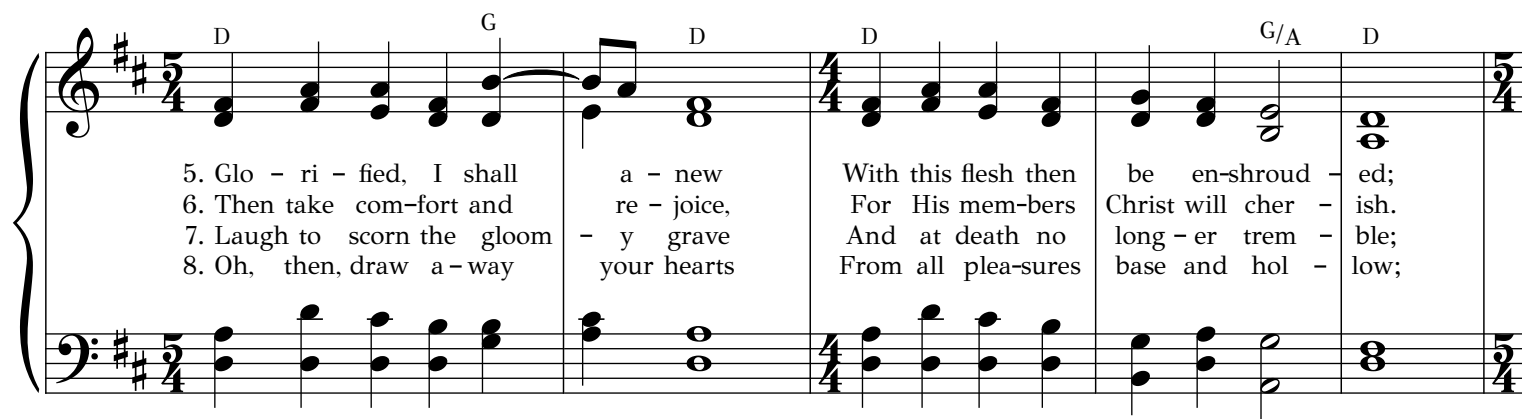
And my Sa - vior now is li - ving!
Like-wise I to life shall wak - en.
By my hope to Christ for - ev - er;
To the dust, whence I am ta - ken;

Know - ing this, my conf - i - dence
He will bring me where He is;
Faith's strong hand the Rock has found,
But by faith I now dis - cern

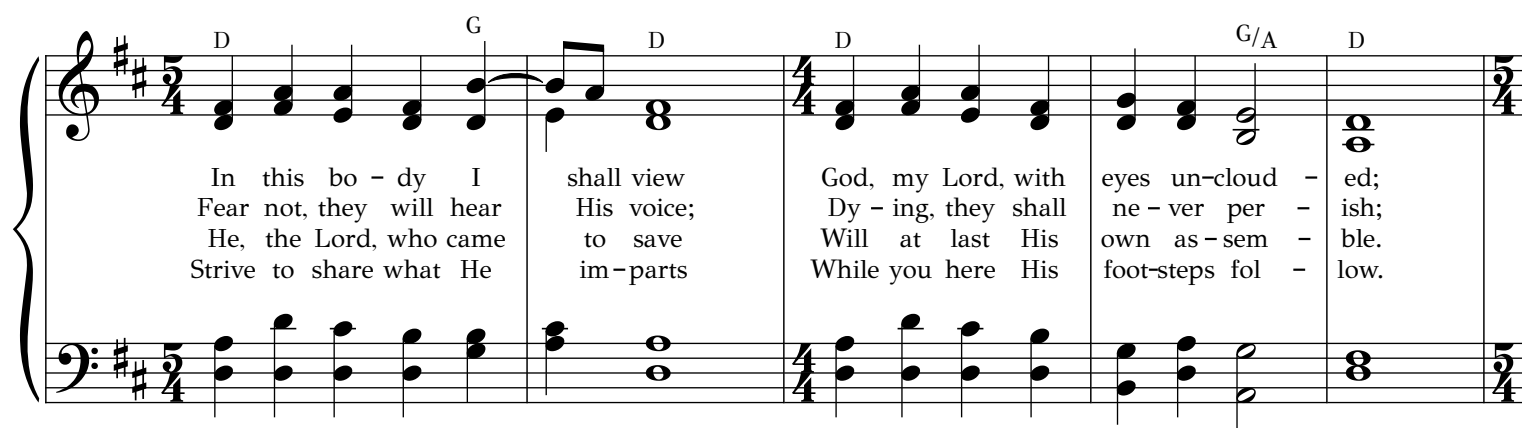
Rests up - on the hope here gi - ven.
Shall my cour-age then be sha - ken?
Grasped it, and will leave it ne - ver;
That from death I shall a - wa - ken

Though the night of death be fraught
Shall I fear, or could the Head
E - ven death now can - not part
With my Sav - ior to a - bid

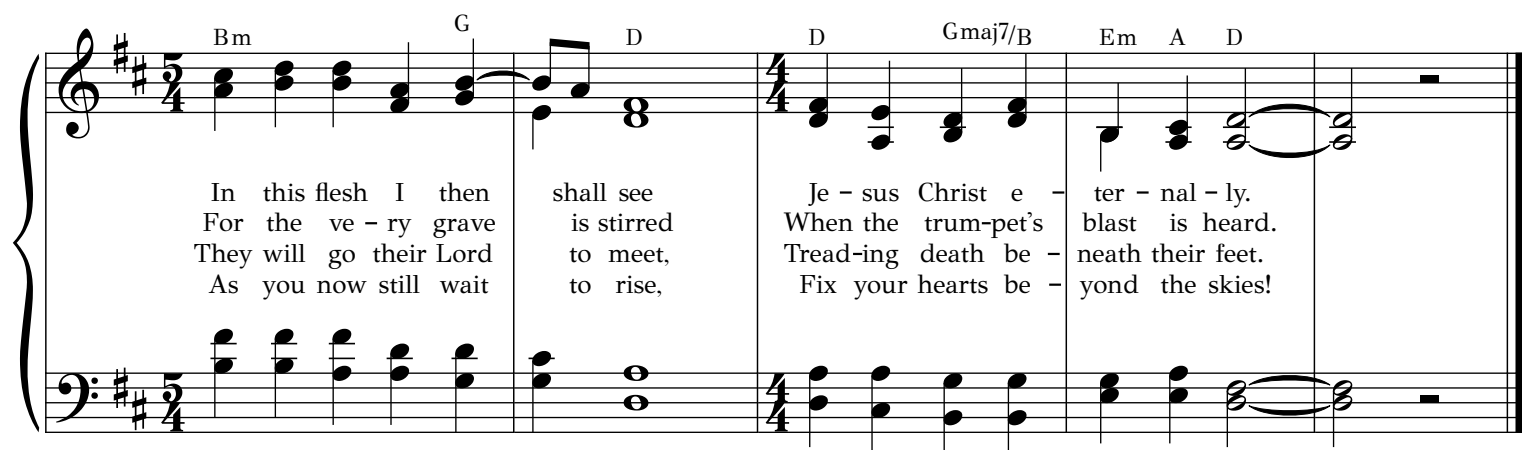
Still with many an an - xious thought.
Rise and leave His mem - bers dead?
From its Lord the trust - ing heart.
In His glo - ry, at His side.



5. Glo - ri - fied, I shall a - new With this flesh then be en-shroud - ed;
 6. Then take com-fort and re - joice, For His mem-bers Christ will cher - ish.
 7. Laugh to scorn the gloom - y grave And at death no long - er trem - ble;
 8. Oh, then, draw a - way your hearts From all plea-sures base and hol - low;



In this bo - dy I shall view God, my Lord, with eyes un-cloud - ed;
 Fear not, they will hear His voice; Dy - ing, they shall ne - ver per - ish;
 He, the Lord, who came to save im - parts Will at last His own as - sem - ble.
 Strive to share what He While you here His foot-steps fol - low.



In this flesh I then shall see Je - sus Christ e - ter - nal - ly.
 For the ve - ry grave is stirred When the trum-pet's blast is heard.
 They will go their Lord to meet, Tread-ing death be - neath their feet.
 As you now still wait to rise, Fix your hearts be - yond the skies!